

4 February 2017

Alexander -

The streets of Houston were not a pretty sight in 1951. Primarily because your Uncle Pete never wore shoes. We only had decent clothes for one of us so I tried to dress up a bit. Then we persevered. We worked. We were sons of ADB, we had no choice. And now in honor of our hard work, and by inference, our nephew, Houston is putting on quite a party. Congratulations!

Meanwhile the Hambone is out working the mean streets of Wildwood Crest. And there is talk of building a Wall. I don't know who the heck is going to pay for it.

Perhaps it will be you! I've heard that you may be looking at Alternate Job Opportunities. Es bueno. Looking back, it appears to be good for one to be a bit uprooted from time to time in Life. New experiences, different people - Life expands and we grow.

Would love to hear what is going on, and if indeed you are stretching and considering possibilities.

And tell me this: do you have strong interest in reading? One of the enjoyable events in my Life is my Book Club (LTBC.info). Helen was a voracious reader, Bonnie is not far behind, but both Doug and David had no real passion for reading. Bonnie's granddaughter Mollie was a passionate reader, but now she is in college (Regis Univ in Denver) and has no time for leisure reading. I don't know where you are on the spectrum.

If not reading, then what are your strong interests?

Meanwhile: when things get tough, think of your uncles back in '51. Then think of something pleasant.